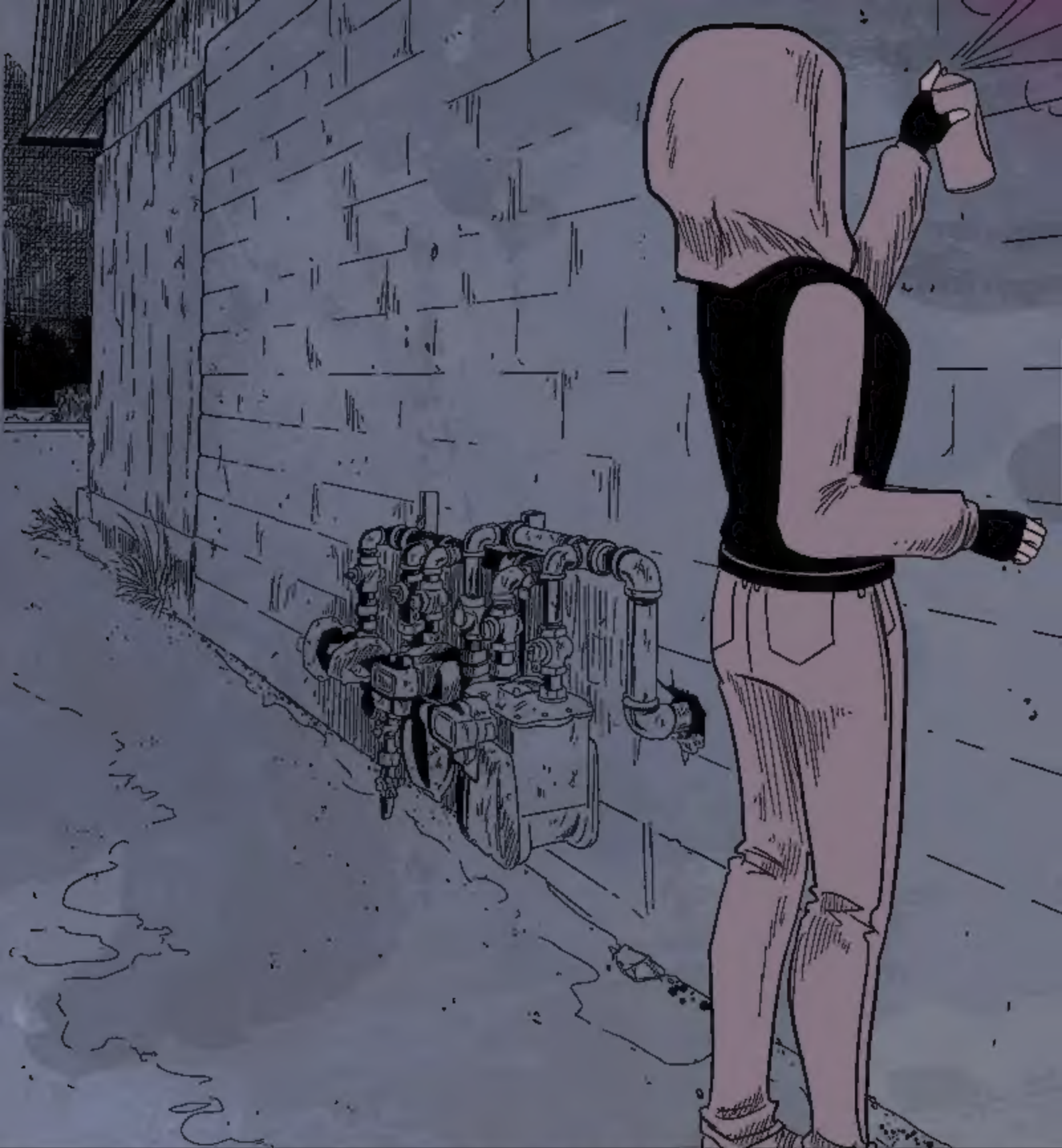


PSSSHHHH

PSSSSSHHHH

PSSSHHHHH





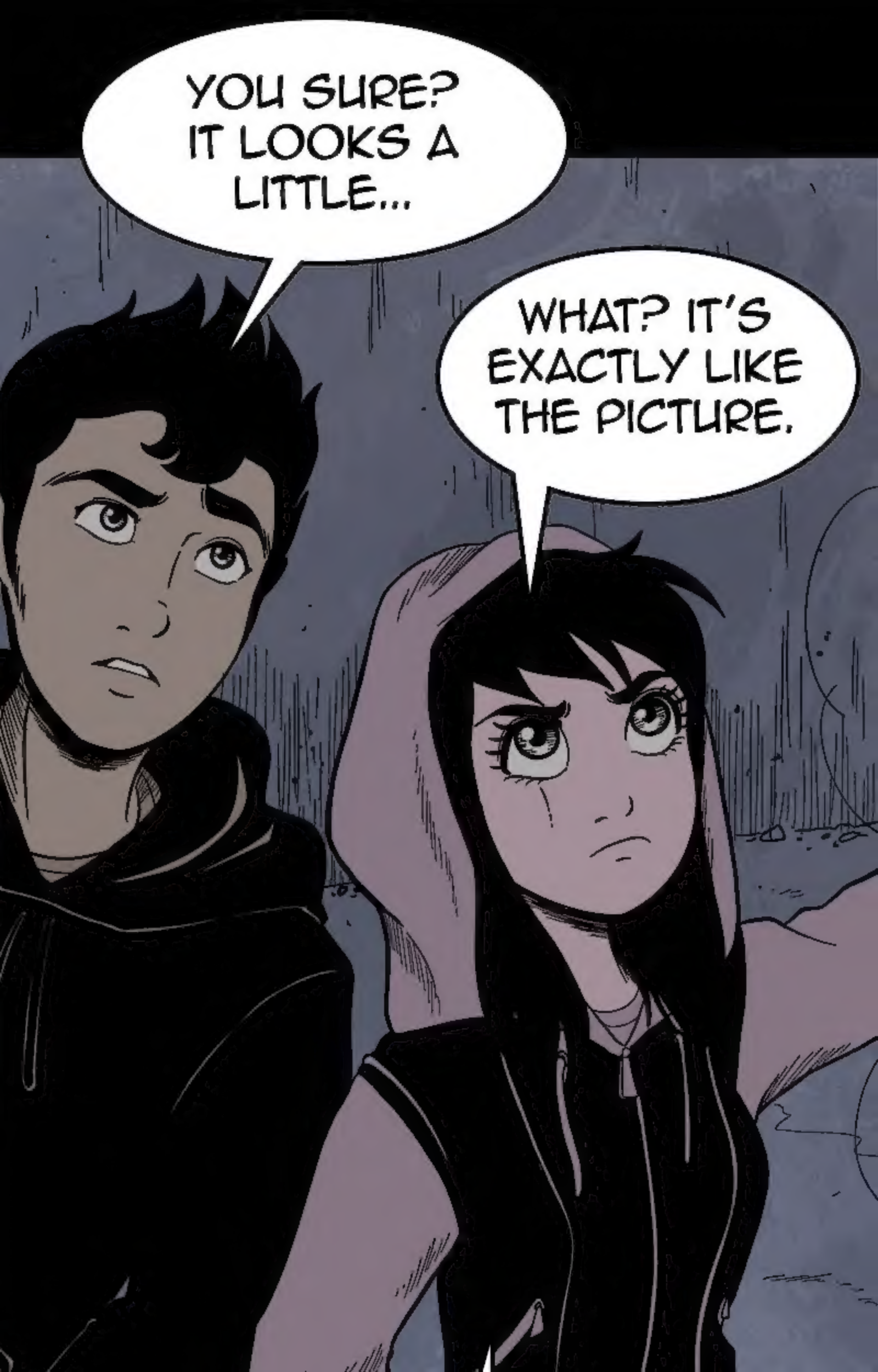
YOU NEED SOME
HELP THERE,
FRANKLIN?

PSSHHHHH...





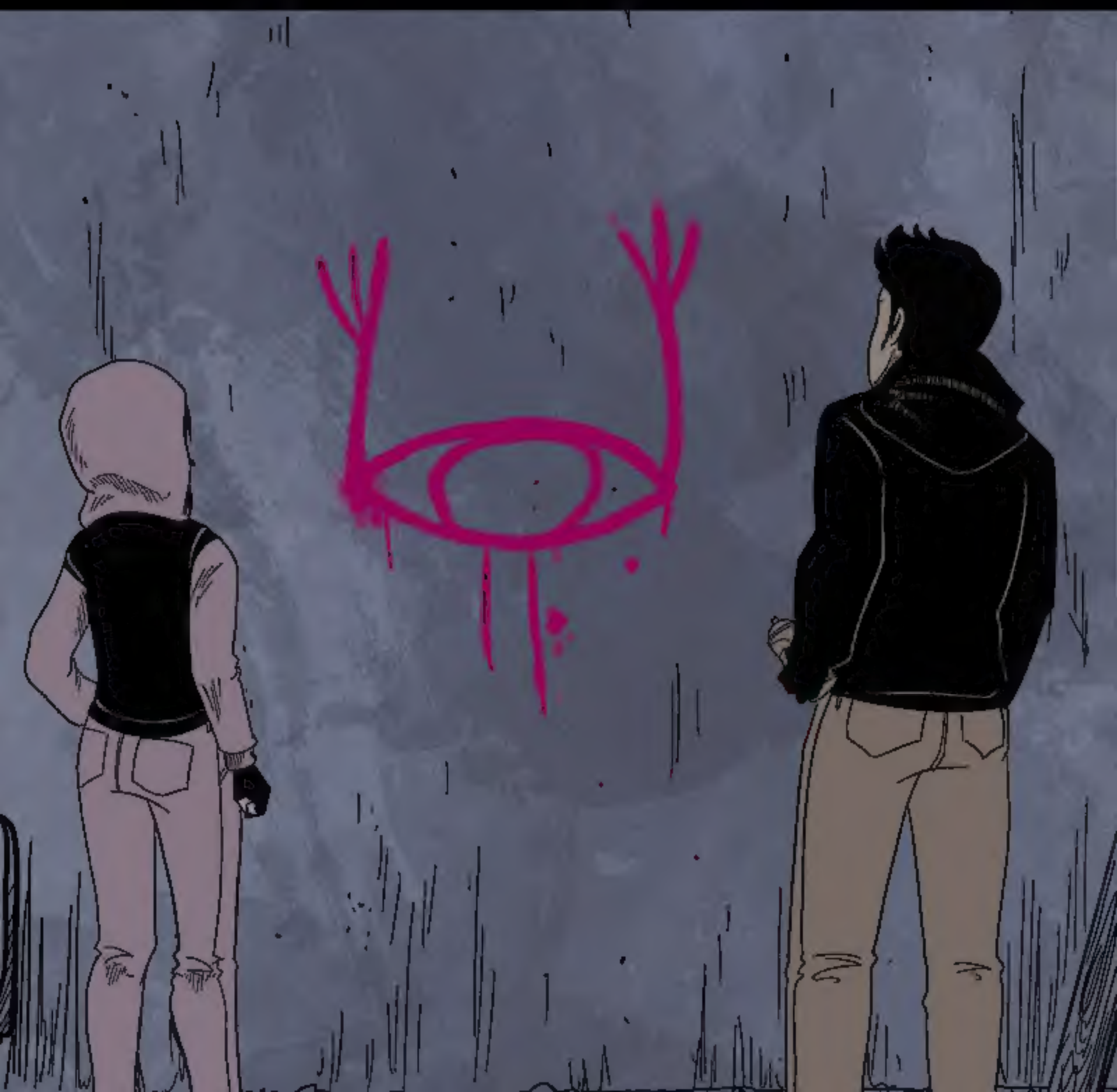
NO, I'VE
GOT IT.



YOU SURE?
IT LOOKS A
LITTLE...

WHAT? IT'S
EXACTLY LIKE
THE PICTURE.

SEE?

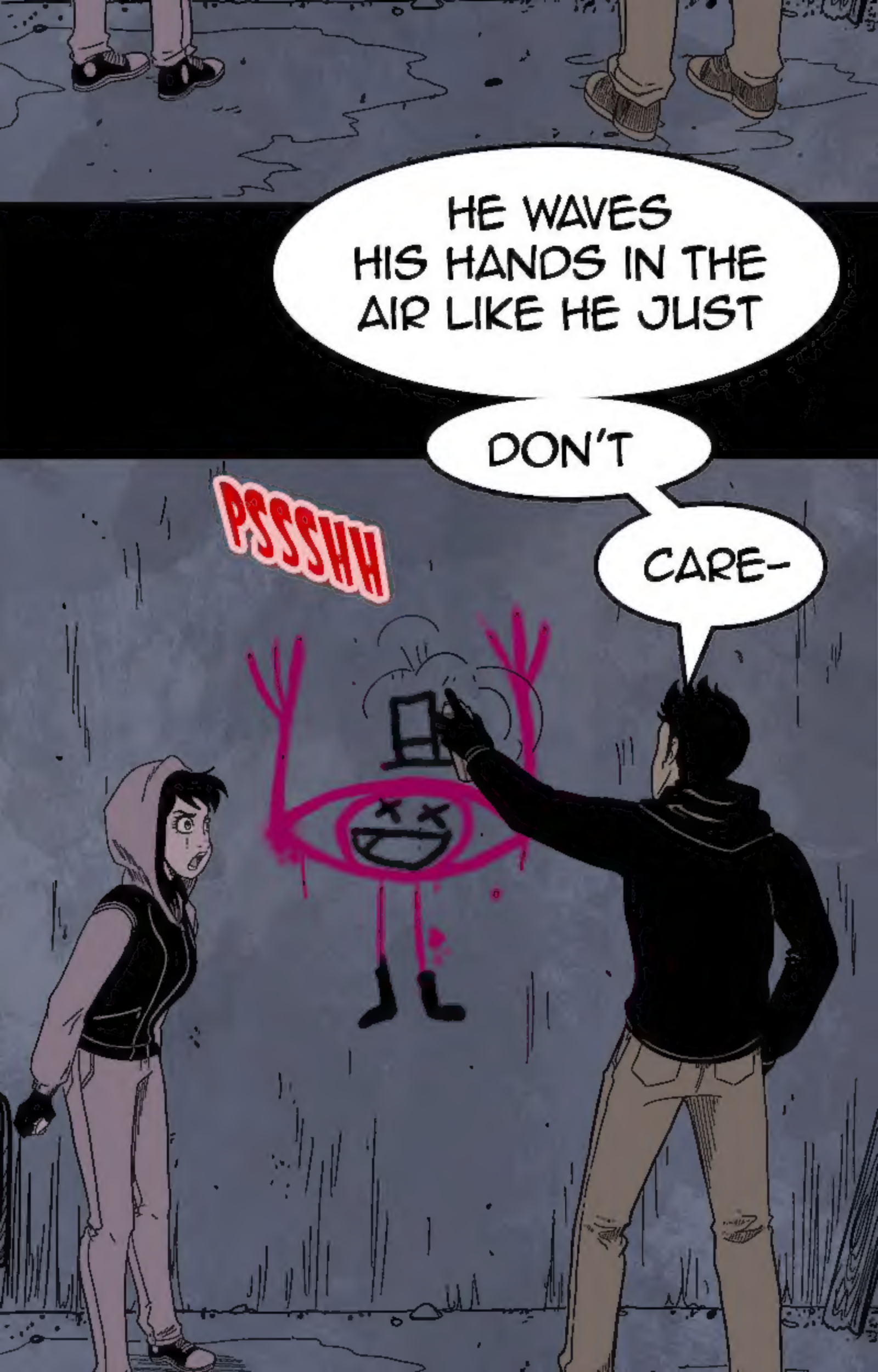


HE WAVES
HIS HANDS IN THE
AIR LIKE HE JUST

DON'T

CARE-

PSSSHH





**WOULD YOU
STOP THAT?**

**KNEW I SHOULDA
MADE A STENCIL...**

HIVES

part four



WITH NO WAY TO GET A TV
OR NEWSPAPER MESSAGE
OUT, WE RESORTED TO
TAGGING THE TOWN WITH
THE EYE SYMBOL.

IT WASN'T THE IDEAL
WAY TO WARN THE
TOWN, BUT IT WAS
ALL WE HAD LEFT.



WE GRABBED A TON OF

SPRAYPAINT AND SPENT
THE NIGHT TAGGING
EVERYWHERE.

EXCEPT THE ROADS. ANYONE
DRIVING A CAR AND SEEING
THE SYMBOL MIGHT CAUSE
AN ACCIDENT.



BUT EVERYWHERE
ELSE WAS FAIR
GAME.



APARTMENT
BUILDINGS...

STORES, ALLEYS,
GAS PUMPS, SIGNS...





WE TRIED HARD TO HIT ANY
PLACE WHERE PEDESTRIANS
WOULD NOTICE.

WE WEREN'T SURE IF
IT WOULD EVEN HELP.



WHAT IF TOMORROW
MORNING, ALL THE
SYMBOLS HAD VANISHED?
I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN
SURPRISED AT THIS POINT.



AT ANY RATE, WE TRIED
TO STAY OFF ANY
SECURITY CAMERAS.

NO POINT TRYING TO ESCAPE
LATER, ONLY TO BE CAUGHT
AND TOSSED IN JAIL.





WE WENT THROUGH A
LOT OF PAINT.

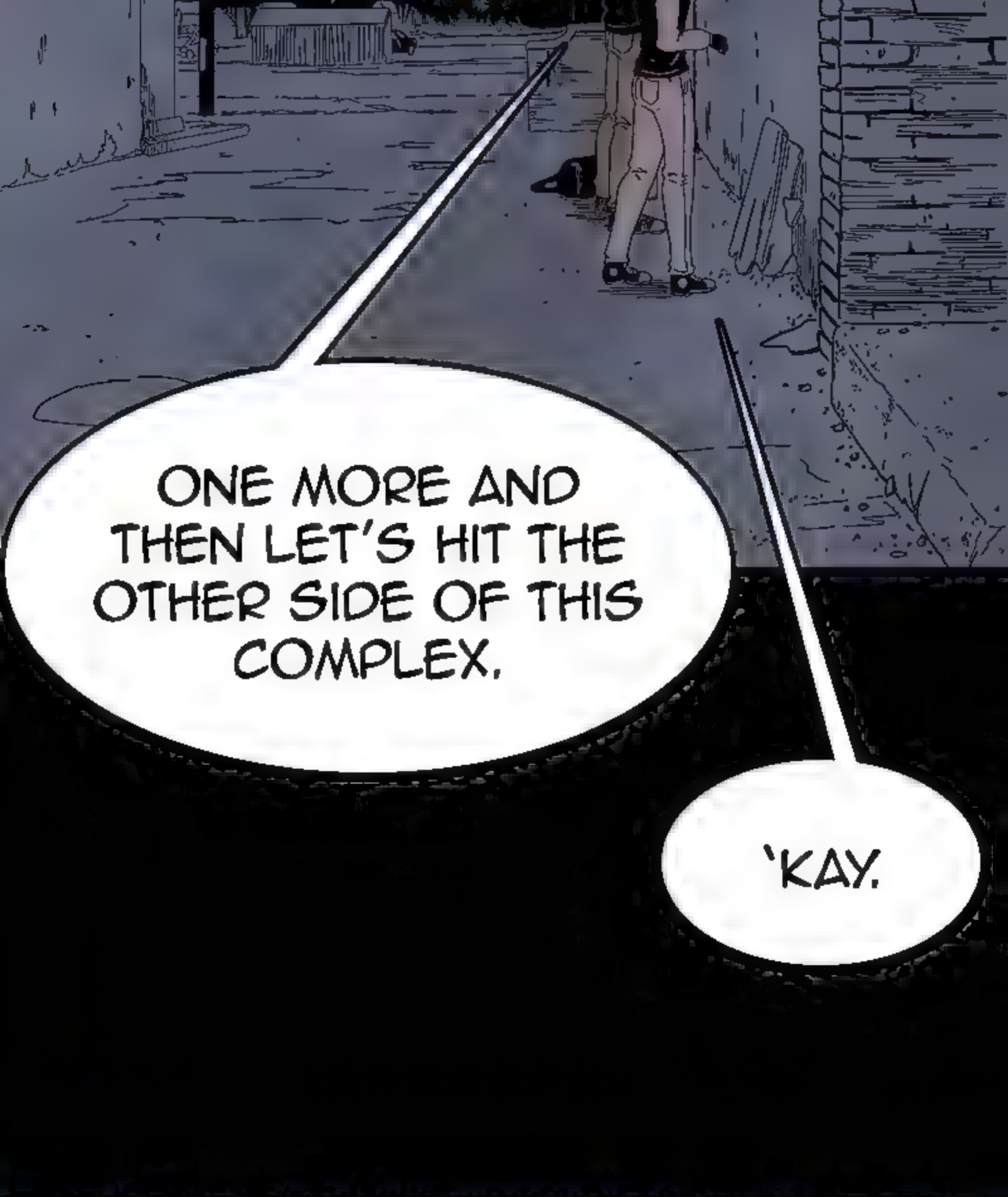
BUT FELIX WAS RIGHT...
EVEN THOUGH IT WAS
RISKY, WE HAD TO AT
LEAST TRY TO HELP
THE OTHERS.

AFTERWARDS, ALL
BETS WERE OFF.

PSSSHHHH

PSSSHHHH





ONE MORE AND
THEN LET'S HIT THE
OTHER SIDE OF THIS
COMPLEX.

'KAY.





HEY...

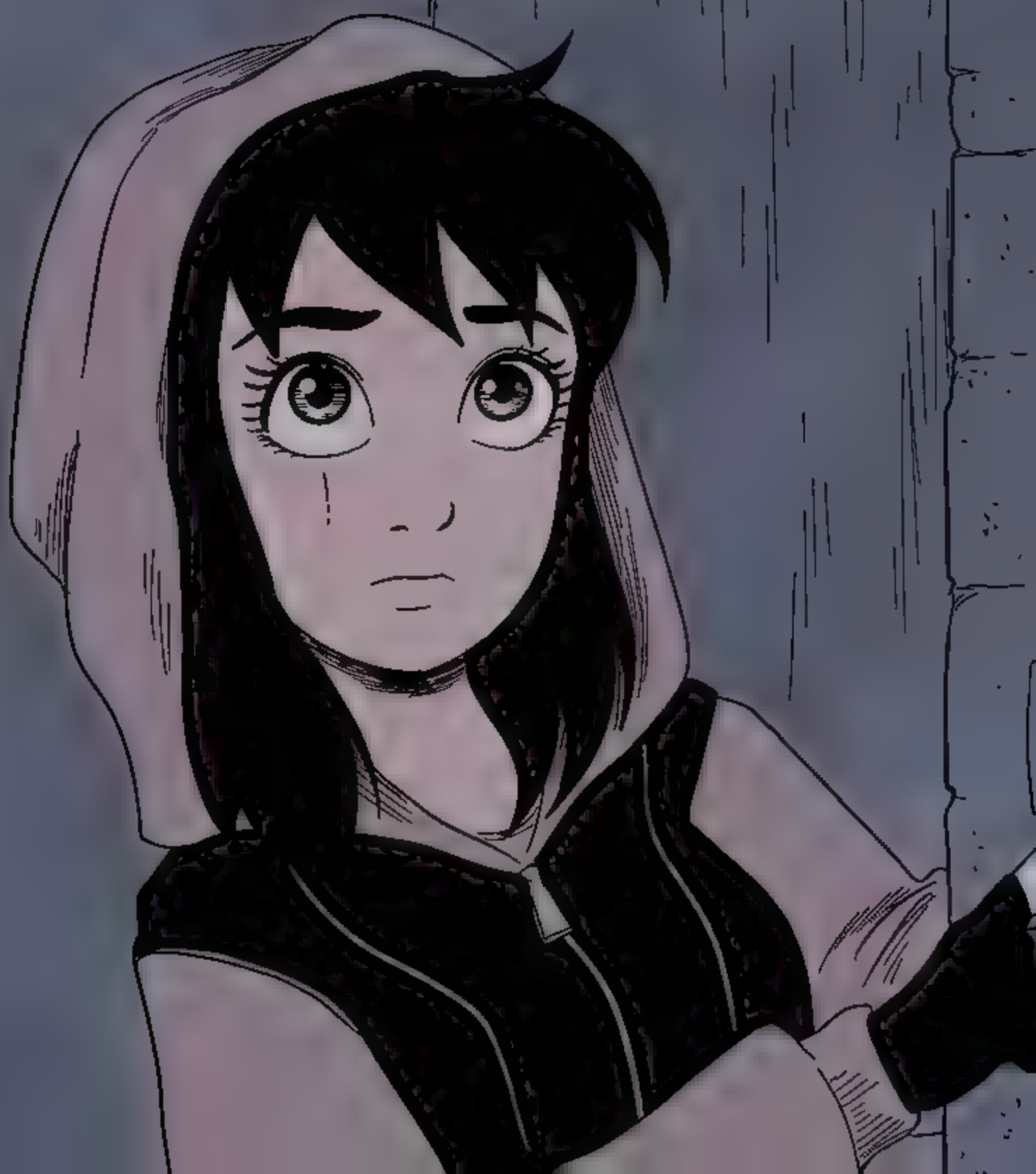
THAT'S RIGHT,
THIS IS THE SAME
COMPLEX AS...

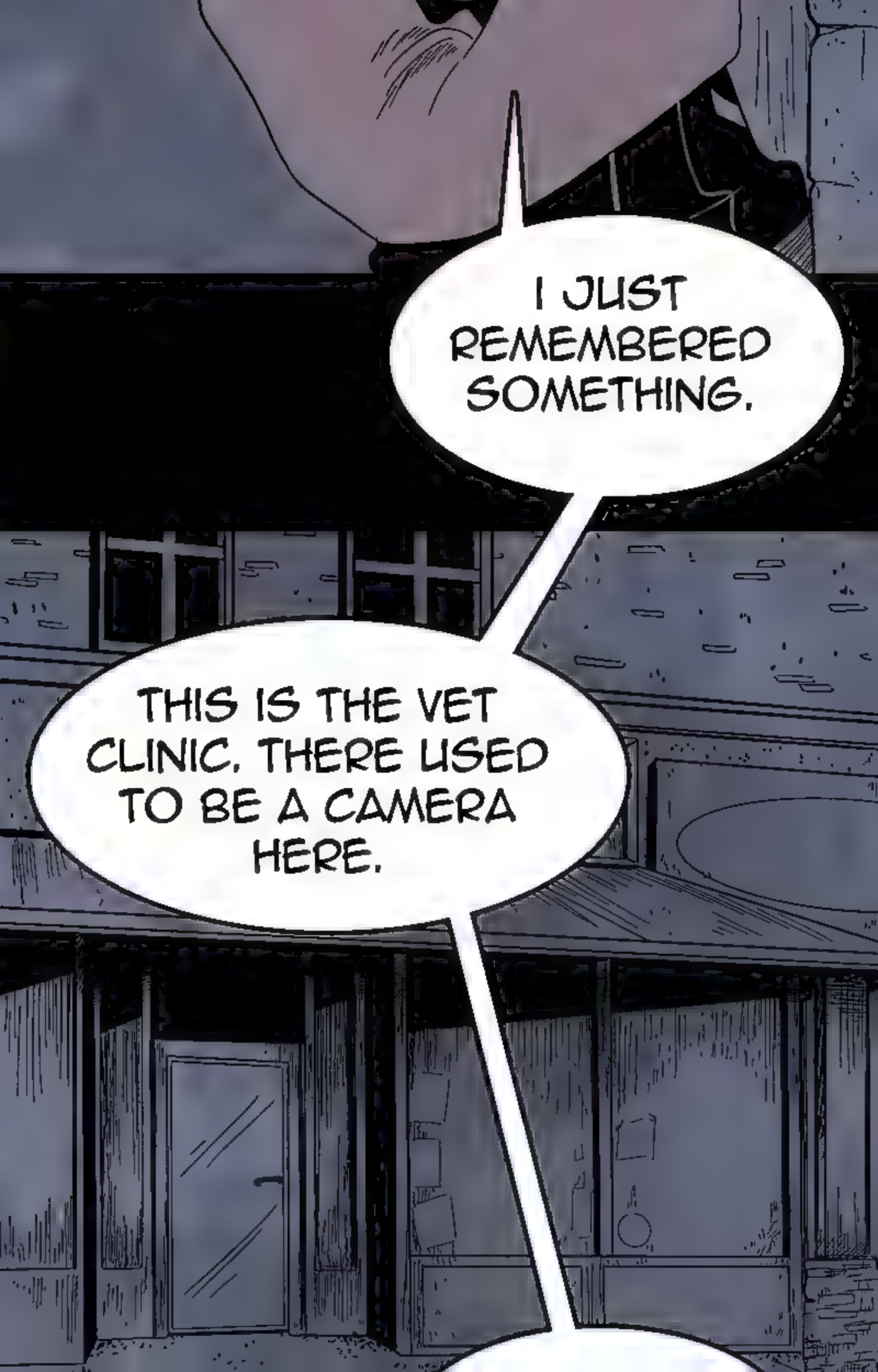




HEY, FELIX!
COME HERE FOR
A SECOND?

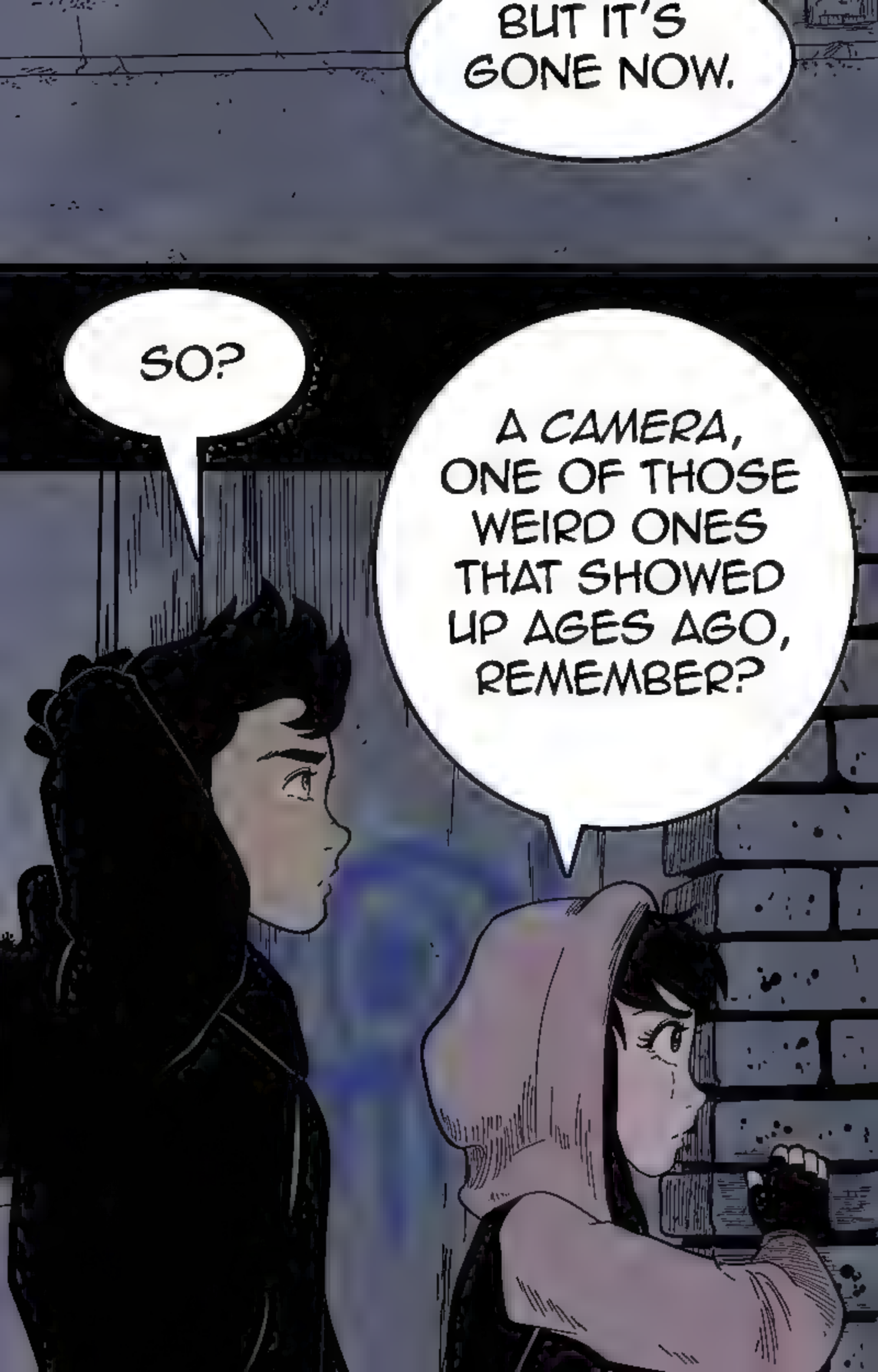
WHAT'S UP?





I JUST
REMEMBERED
SOMETHING.

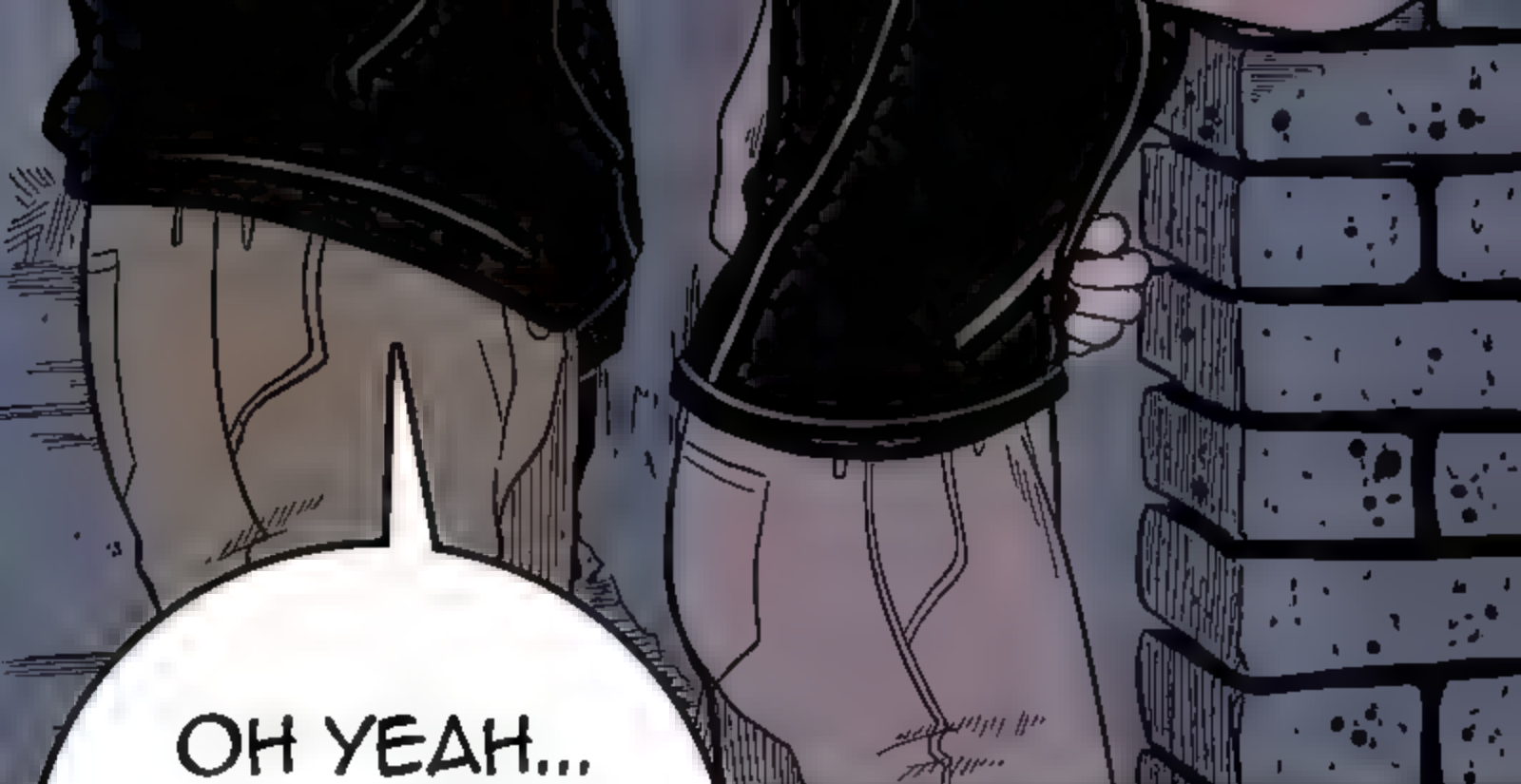
THIS IS THE VET
CLINIC. THERE USED
TO BE A CAMERA
HERE.

A comic book panel featuring two characters. On the left, a male character with dark, spiky hair and a black hooded jacket is shown in profile, looking towards the right. On the right, a female character with dark hair and a pink hooded jacket is shown in profile, looking towards the left. She is holding a small, dark, rectangular object in her hands. The background is a dark, textured wall with vertical lines. Three speech bubbles are present: one at the top right, one on the left, and one in the center right.

BUT IT'S
GONE NOW.

SO?

A *CAMERA*,
ONE OF THOSE
WEIRD ONES
THAT SHOWED
UP AGES AGO,
REMEMBER?



OH YEAH...
IT WAS A
LEFTOVER
ONE, RIGHT?



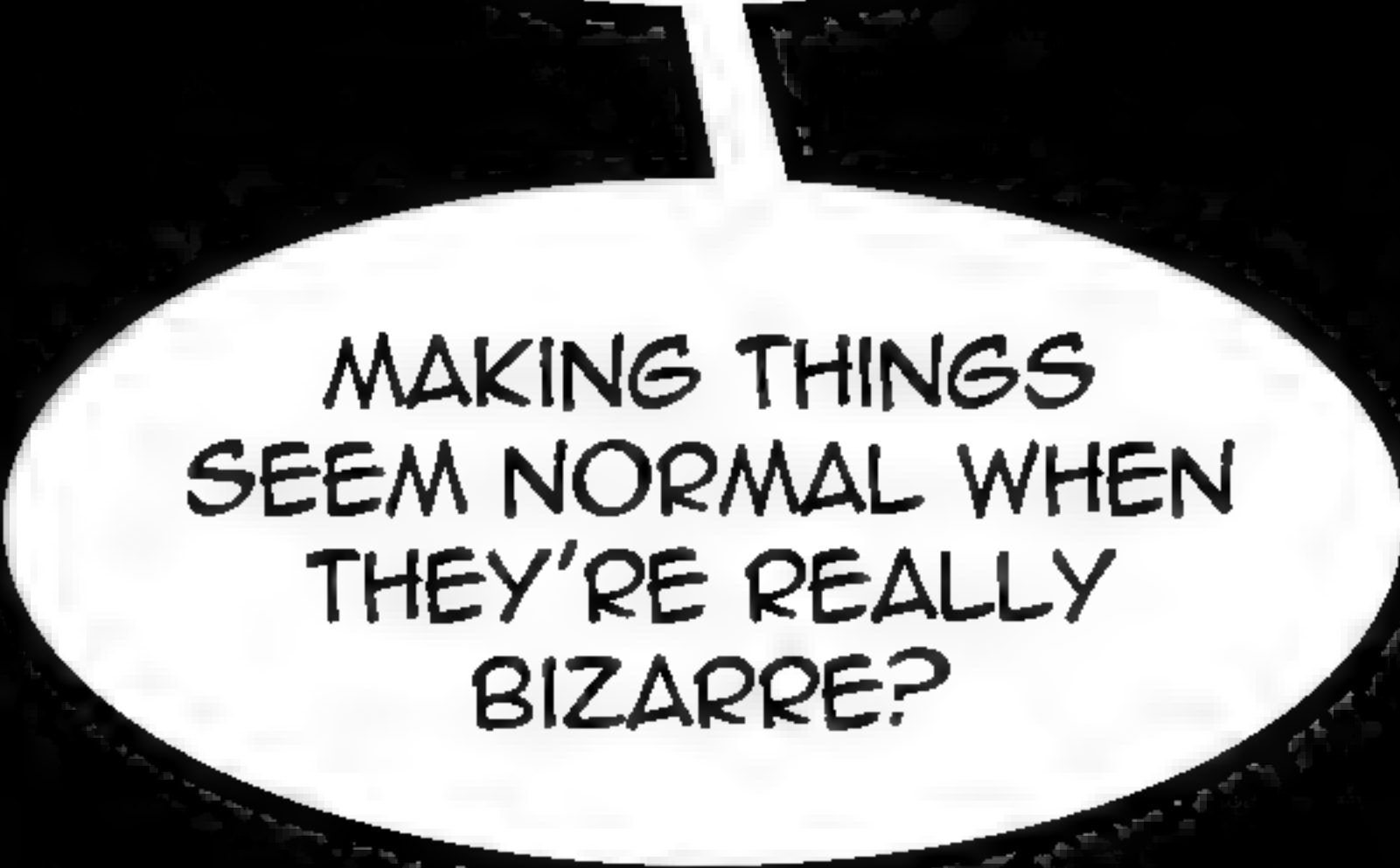
YEAH, AND
THAT DIDN'T BUG
ME UNTIL JUST
NOW....



HUH. YEAH, IT
FEELS LIKE A LOT OF
WEIRD STUFF SEEMED
NORMAL, BUT NOW IT
DOESN'T.



IT'S THE WHOLE
MEMORY WIPE
THING, RIGHT?



MAKING THINGS
SEEM NORMAL WHEN
THEY'RE REALLY
BIZARRE?

BUT WHY ARE
WE FIGURING THAT
OUT NOW?

YOU THINK
JEREMY WAS
WRONG?

HOW?

JEREMY SAID THE

EYE CAN UNDO THE
MOST RECENT WIPE.

BUT EVERYTHING
BEFORE THAT IS
BASICALLY GONE.

MAYBE HE
WAS WRONG. MAYBE
SOME MEMORIES ARE

SOME MEMORIES ARE
TRYING TO BREAK
THROUGH.

OR AT LEAST REMOVE
THE "EVERYTHING IS
NORMAL" CLOUD FROM
EARLIER STUFF.



EH, YOU
LOST ME.



YOU NEED SOME
BIG THINGS PUSHED
OVER, I'M YOUR
DUDE.

BUT...
I'M NOT THE
SMART TYPE OF
GUY FOR THIS
CONSPIRACY
STUFF.

FELIX,
YOU ARE
SMART.



...JUST, YOU
KNOW...

...IN REALLY
DUMB, RECKLESS
WAYS.



WOW.



HIGH
PRAISE,
INDEED.



SORRY.

I'M JUST
SO TIRED.

I'M AT MY
LIMIT.

NAH,
I GET IT,
FRAN.

A comic panel featuring a character with long black hair and a purple hood, looking down with a somber expression. A hand in a black glove rests on their forehead. In the background, the lower legs and sneakers of other people are visible. A large speech bubble contains the text.

FOR WHAT IT'S
WORTH, YOU MUST BE
MADE OF TITANIUM OR
SOMETHING.



YOU'RE
LIKE, SUPER
UNBREAKABLE.



SEE, NOW
THAT'S A
COMPLIMENT.

THAT'S LIKE...



IT'S LIKE...

UM....

HEY, COME
ON FRANZIBETH,
CHEER UP....



DON'T...

DON'T GIVE
UP. IF YOU GIVE
UP, THEN I
HAVE TO GIVE UP,
YOU KNOW?



DON'T

DON'T...



I...

SIGH....



C'MERE...

C'MERE, SAD
LITTLE BUNNY...





IT'S OKAY.

IT'S NOT
OKAY RIGHT NOW,
BUT IT *WILL* BE
OKAY.



VERY
SOON.

A comic book panel with a dark, textured background. A large, white, circular speech bubble is centered in the lower half of the frame. A thin white line extends from the top of the bubble towards the top center of the panel. In the upper corners, there are faint, stylized lines suggesting motion or light rays.

WE WILL
GET OUT OF
THIS PLACE,
I PROMISE.

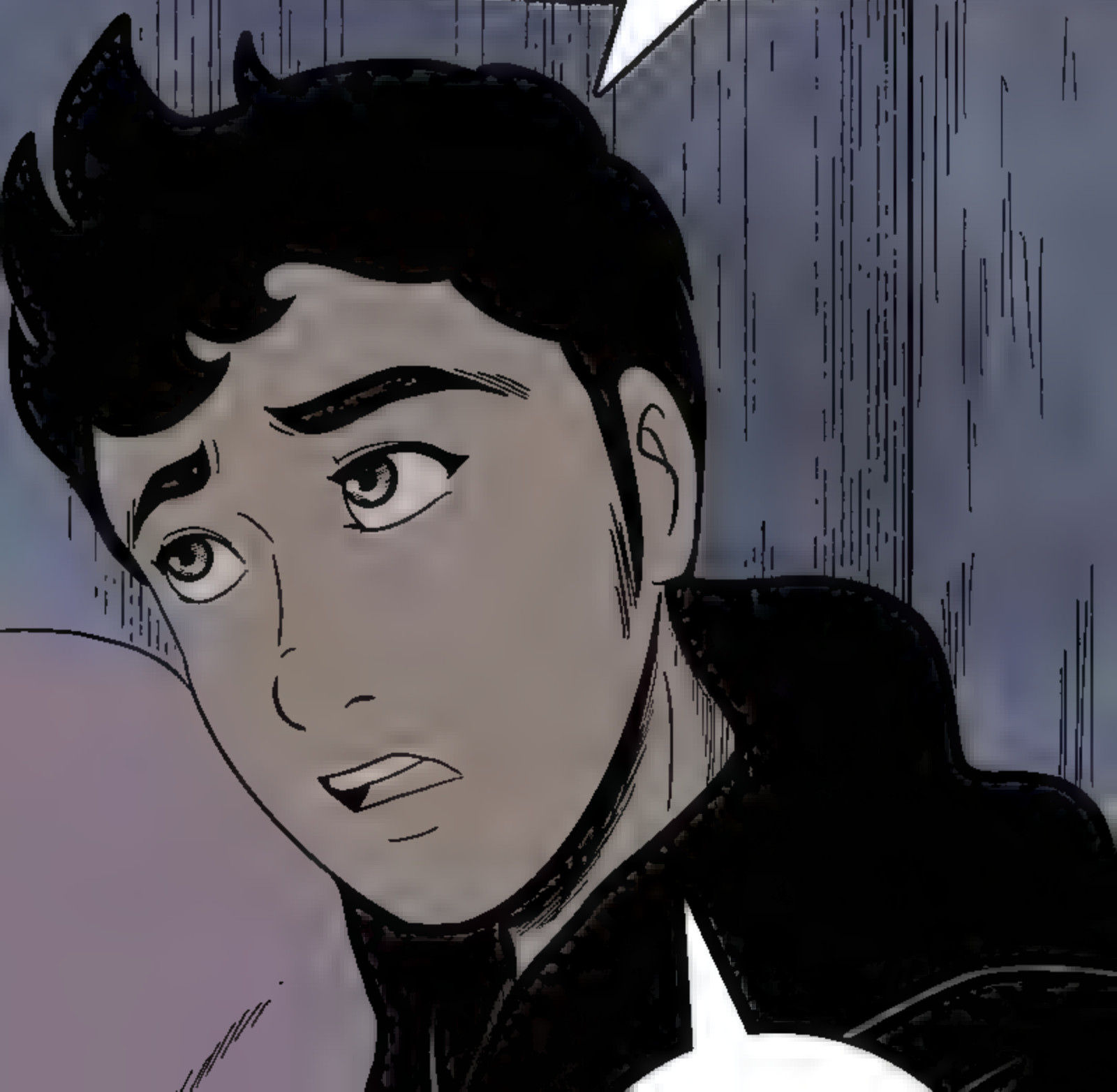


UNTIL THEN,
I'LL PUNCH ALL
THE BAD THINGS
FOR YOU.

PLUS WHEN
WE DO GET OUT
OF HERE

OF HERE!!

AND I WRITE MY
AMAZING TELL-ALL
BOOK AND GET CRAZY
RICH AND FAMOUS...





I WILL
LET YOU
COME SWIM IN
MY MANSION'S
POOL. BUT
ONLY ON
TUESDAYS.

PFFFF, HAHHAHA!



YOU'RE
AN IDIOT!
HEE HEE...

MADE YOU
LAUGH, I
WIN.

THERE, SEE?
FELIX MADE IT
ALL BETTER.

~MWAH~



WAIT

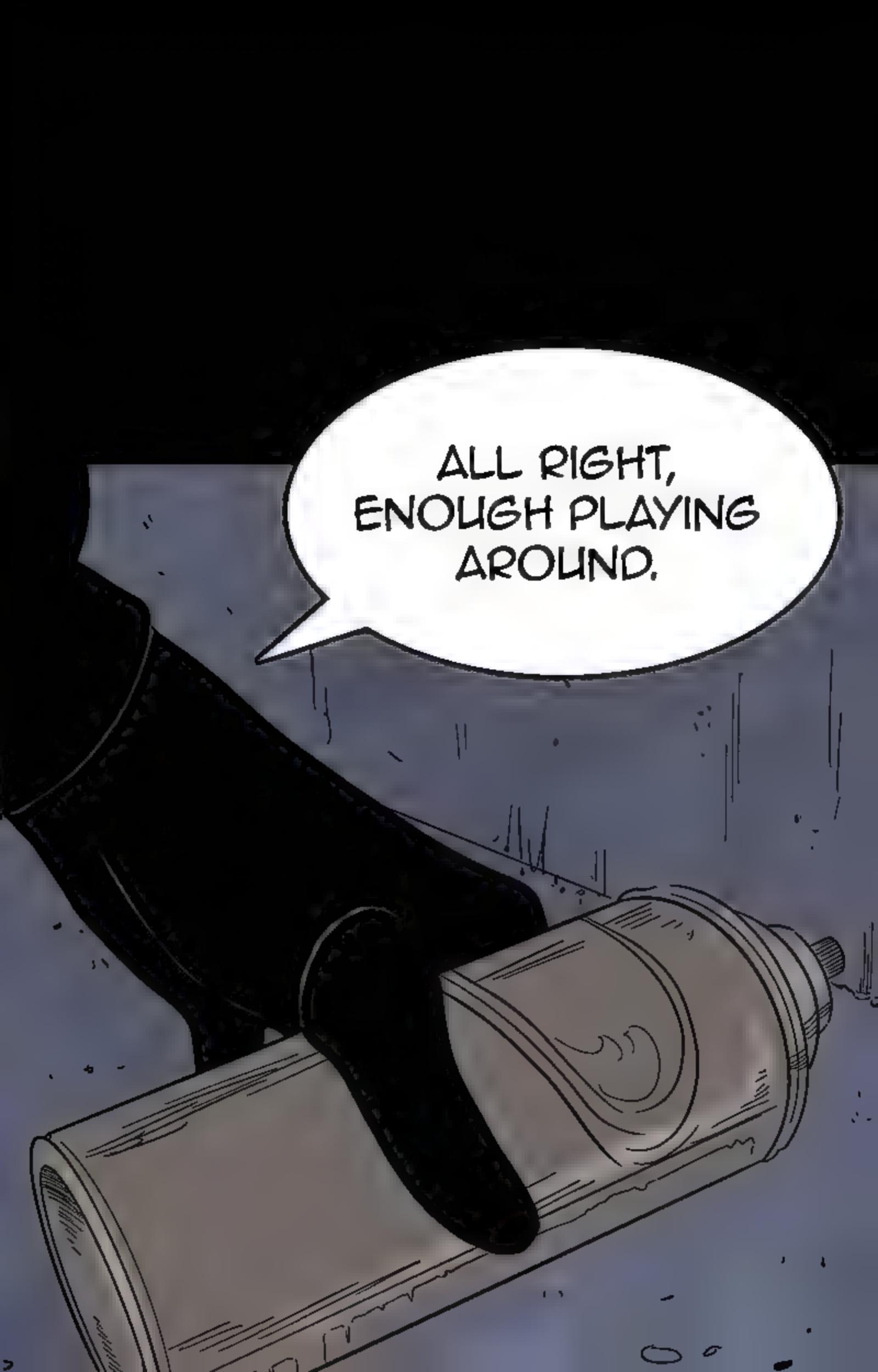
EWWW,
I DON'T WANT
YOUR BOY
GOOFING!

COOTIES!

SHOVE

HEY, I'VE
HAD ALL
MY SHOTS!

HAHAHA...

A black boot is shown stepping down on a cylindrical metal can. The can is lying on its side on a grey, textured surface. The boot is black with a white sole. A speech bubble originates from the boot, containing the text "ALL RIGHT, ENOUGH PLAYING AROUND." The background is a dark, textured grey.

ALL RIGHT,
ENOUGH PLAYING
AROUND.



LET'S GET
GOING.

HEY, WHY
DON'T YOU PICK
THE NEXT TARGET?
HAVE FUN WITH IT.



HMMM...

I HAVE ALWAYS
HATED THAT UGLY
TOWN FOUNDER
STATUE BY THE
PARK



PERFECT. LET'S
SEE IF HE LOOKS
BETTER PURPLE.

WE WORKED ALL
NIGHT, THEN WAITED
FOR THE DAWN

FOR THE DAWN!

THE NEXT MORNING...

ALL HELL
BROKE LOOSE.





